

How it Feels to be Drowning.
I was crossing a bridge over a wide but

allows place, in a lonely place, and no other man, and then I say shallow, I mean for such a wide world. I saw nobody near me and could not swim stroke. I knew how deep the water was, and I was myself up for lost. The quickness of the water when such a thick seems impending has frequently been noted, but still, without experience, I was not prepared for it. As one of the whole life were spread out in a panorama before him, every portion of which was visible as one. Every minute detail of life was before him, long, and when they happened are so trifling that they apparently made no impression on the memory, stand out in sharp and bold relief. I remember the names of the names of marbles played when I was a boy, and a futile attempt. I once made to transmute a "commoner" into a "white" one. I remember how the marble landed in the pan, and how a piece of it struck and cut the cheek of the boy who had been introduced into the game. The satisfaction I experienced at the retribu-

justice. It seemed as if everything had ever done, suffered, or thought, was remembered at a single glance. Then I struck the water, and I found, which I have since learned to liken to the roar of Niagara, burst on my ears and stunned me with its overwhelming volume. I remembered the brief instant of struggling and clutching, and then a sense of sinking—sinking—sinking—until I had reached a depth of thousands of fathoms. I neither suffered pain nor felt any other emotion, the feeling of being irresistibly borne to some destination, the climax to which would be terrible. Suddenly I found myself possessed of the power of floating or wafting myself along in any direction, with a delicious feeling of languid indolence. I wafted myself to float about—not in the water, but in the air—skimming over the surface of the ground in whatever direction I chose, and, as I thought, as a wayward fancy, was conscious that it was not my power, and I exulted in its possession and reasoned on its nature. I found that my body was as light as the air in which I floated, and imagined that a thistle down would feel the same. I was free of consciousness. Then I was in the water again, and everything around me had a ceaseless hue, which speedily changed to a greenish blue, and finally to utter darkness and then to light.

As I subsequently learned, some men on a skiff half a mile away had seen me all the while and hurried to my assistance, but I had disappeared long before they were within reach. Ten minutes elapsed before they found me, and half an hour afterward before the physicians, who had been summoned, arrived. They pronounced me dead, and the doctor who attended me said that my case was due solely to the persistence of an intimate friend of mine who had commanded them.

that Wisconsin was governed by the King of France ninety-three years; by the King of Great Britain twenty years; by the State of Virginia one year; by the State of New York two years; by the Indian Territory nine years; by Illinois Territory nine years, and by Michigan Territory eighteen years. She continued Territory of the United States nearly thirty years. On the 13th of March, 1848, she became the thirtieth State of the American Union.

WHEN AND HOW TO EAT FRUIT.—When fruit does harm it is because it is eaten at improper times, in improper quantities, or before it is ripened and fit for the human stomach. A distinguished physician has said that if his patients would make a practice of eating a couple of good oranges before breakfast, from February to June, his practice would be none. The principal evil is that we do not eat enough of fruit; that we injure finer qualities with sugar; that we neglect to eat fruit when we need the medical action of the pure fruit acids in our system, and their cooling, corrective influence. —*Medical Journal.*

- Dishonesty is forfeiting permanent for temporary advantages.
- God sends his rain in gentle drops; his flowers would be beaten to pieces.
- Over 8,000,000 cigars are daily burned in this country. No insurance.

When you see two men in a field

— "I say, Sambo," said one Virginia nigger to another, "if you answer this conundrum for 't'posai? I gits you 't'posai, eb ob whisky coked-shut with a cork, how would you get de whisky out without pullin' de cork or breakin' de bottle?" "I gibs dat up," "Why, push de cork in."

— The sum total of railway lines throughout the principal countries of the world now reaches a distance nearly four hundred times the circumference of the globe, and is an almost insupportable burden upon the earth.

— Of this total the United States alone extend 75,585 miles; Great Britain's, at home and through her foreign domain, 66,101; Russia's, in Europe and Asia, 24,914; those of France, 30,779; and of the German Empire, 18,899.

— The postage stamp was introduced in London January 10, 1840, by Rowland Hill, in connection with cheap postage. The next nation to introduce it was Prussia, a year after Germany began to use the stamp in 1850; and was the first to introduce the postal card, in 1874.

— Great Britain realized a net revenue from its Post Offices of thirteen millions of dollars, while the United States, in 1890, lost about twenty-four millions.

— J. H. Runkle, formerly Solicitor of the Columbia Greilich, shot himself

of Columbia, on last Thursday night. The act was committed entirely without warning, and immediately after conversing with some friends who were in the saloon. Mr. Bauble was a native of Ohio, about thirty years of age, and has been a resident of this State for eight years. He was a brother-in-law of Judge Briggs, the full railroad through his temple, the first being built against his will, and he lived only a few minutes after being shot. Temporary insanity is supposed to have been the cause of the crime.